

FOG HOLDS STEAMSHIPS
ALL DAY IN HARBOR

Second Day of Year Keeps Wireless Operators Busy as Passengers Flash Greetings.

HUNDREDS ON SOUND LINER

Big Priscilla, Full of Passengers, Anchored All Day Long Off College Point—Three Boats Unable to Sail.

The second day of the new year came in gently yesterday, like one of those meek, moist days of summer, shrouded in a fog that plays havoc with shipping. Englishmen who have gone about the streets of London with canes and lanterns on more than one occasion put the "Made in England" mark upon the pall of yesterday after one look into the white blanket that shut off the vision entirely along the waterfront.

With the exception of the municipal ferries, that manage somehow to run on fairly good schedule the year round, river traffic was tied up completely. The tug under the North River defied the mist and carried comfortably the small craft that wanted to travel between New Jersey and New York.

It was a different story with those who had to come from afar on steamships. A fleet of twelve steamships from the South and the East dropped anchor off Sandy Hook, and remained there throughout the day. Unless the wind shifts to-day it is likely that their number will be augmented by such vessels as manage to creep through the fog until they reach the Hook.

The passenger traffic from Europe, however, was light yesterday. The Atlantic Transport Line's Minnewaska, from London, was the only liner to come from the East with passengers. She carried only thirty, but they managed to keep the wireless operator busy with personal messages from morning until night.

Fog Held Up Bermuda Ship.

The Quebec liner Bermudian, from Bermuda, was anchored near the Minnewaska, and she, too, contributed a goodly sum to the wireless company that handled her business. She had on board 230 passengers who had gone to Bermuda for a rest, and although they had obtained it on the islands they were forced by circumstances to take more of it in the pull off the Hook.

The steamship Carolina of the New York and Porto Rico Line got in yesterday from San Juan, but was caught in the mist off the Scotland Lightship and had to anchor. With her were the Southern Pacific steamships El Sol and Proteus from New Orleans, and El Alba from Galveston; the Savannah liner City of Savannah from Savannah, the Hamilton of the Old Dominion Line from Philadelphia, the Clyde liner Pawnee from Philadelphia and the Comanche of the same line from Jacksonville.

The Comanche was caught in the fog at 6 p. m. on Sunday and was forced to anchor in Gravesend Bay. The Ward liner Havana was reported by wireless some sixty miles from the coast shortly after midnight, and it is thought that she also is anchored off the Hook.

Only three vessels were scheduled to leave port yesterday, but they remained at their piers. The Suriname of the Royal Dutch West India Mail Line was scheduled to leave port at 1 p. m., but no effort was made to take her out of her dock. The Jefferson of the Old Dominion Line for Norfolk and the Mallory liner Rio Grande for Brunswick, both scheduled to start at 3 p. m., also remained at their piers. It was announced that they would keep their passengers on board and leave port the moment the fog lifted. Up to a late hour last night they had not moved.

Many Held on Priscilla.

The worst detention of the day occurred off College Point, where the big Fall River liner Priscilla was forced to anchor with 450 fretful passengers on board. The Priscilla caught the mist when well up the Sound, but managed to steam slowly through it until she got to College Point, where the fog shut down so thickly that the pilots could not see a half ship's length ahead.

According to wireless messages from the Priscilla, the passengers were a discontented lot. They were no more fretful, however, than the officials of the line, who had to turn away more than a hundred passengers who had planned to return to Fall River last night on the Priscilla.

Such messages as "We are marooned in your backyard," "Wade out and get us or throw out a biscuit," came through to friends from the fogbound passengers. A small boat which went out to the Priscilla got a message thrown over the side, reading "Call up the Harry and Eddy and tell them I've got a thirst."

Many brokers and business men who had planned to get to the city early yesterday morning used up much of the wireless operator's time with business messages. A score of messages were sent by persons begging to be excused from dinner engagements in this city and elsewhere.

The steamboat Naugatuck anchored near the Priscilla, and from the whistles heard throughout the day it is believed that three other boats were anchored in the neighborhood. Shortly after 7 p. m. a launch went out to the Priscilla from College Point and took off six passengers, who, it was said, paid more than the fare from Boston to New York for being taken ashore.

According to steamship men, the fog of yesterday was the heaviest and most tenacious that had enshrouded this port in many years.

The revenue cutter Hudson, which meets all steamships at Quarantine, did not leave her berth at the Battery. The staff of deputy surveyors and inspectors under Deputy Surveyor Raczkiewicz were held in readiness throughout the fog day for baggage examination, but the fog made it an idle day for them. The night inspectors who remain aboard ships at anchor in the bay had to do a double day's work. The boarding cutter, which takes them ashore and puts other inspectors in their places did not leave the Battery.

FOR THE COUGH, AVOID OPIATES.

Brown's Bronchial Troches have none—ACT.

BOY HUNTERS LOST IN FOG
Not Heard from After Leaving Larchmont in Open Boat.

Raymond Collins and William Rothkranz put out from Larchmont early yesterday afternoon in a twelve-foot open boat. They were going duck shooting, they said. Aboard their craft they had a pair of cars and never a sign of food. When night settled down they were still out on the treacherous waves.

All the afternoon a heavy fog hung low along the coast, so that sight penetrated hardly a boat's length ahead. With the approach of evening T. H. Collins, justice of the peace in Larchmont, and Dr. W. C. Rothkranz, the fathers of the boys, became fearful lest their sons should drift out to sea. They sent out a general alarm by wireless to all Sound steamers and stations along the coast, and chartered a tug from the Davis Transportation Company, that put out from Glen Island to join in the search.

Along the nearer shore guns were fired at intervals by the townspeople, but up to a late hour last night no word had been heard from the missing pair.

HYDE ON HIS WAY HOME?

Left Houseboat on Wednesday, Says Florida Report.

Jacksonville, Fla., Jan. 2.—It was learned to-day that Charles H. Hyde, City Chamberlain of New York, was not aboard his houseboat Stop-a-While, which twice came near foundering in storms at sea before being towed into this port. Mr. Hyde is said to have left the houseboat last Wednesday at Beaufort, N. C., intending to return to New York.

A. C. Wiswell, a guest of Mr. Hyde, was the only person besides members of the crew, aboard the houseboat when she put in here.

"I don't know," was the only reply vouchsafed by Wiswell as to the whereabouts of Hyde, who is wanted in New York in connection with the legislative racketeering inquiry.

"Did Mr. Hyde get off for the purpose of going to New York?" Mr. Wiswell was asked.

"I don't know," he responded.

"I never expected to reach this port alive," said the New Yorker, in describing the perilous trip along the North Carolina and Florida coasts. The vessel is being repaired here for the trip south.

COST OF ARMED PEACE

Europe Said to Have Spent \$29,000,000,000 for It in 25 Years.

Paris, Jan. 2.—Edmond Thery, the French economist, figures that the maintenance of Europe's armed peace footing in the last twenty-five years cost 145,000,000,000 francs, approximately \$29,000,000,000, which involved an increase in the public debt of the European states of from 105,000,000,000 to 151,000,000,000 francs and constantly excluded from productive industry 195,000 officers and 8,800,000 men.

ARREST IN WARNER CASE

Police Think They Have Man Who Stabbed Civil Engineer.

Another arrest was made late last night in connection with the death of John C. Warner, a civil engineer, who was mistaken for a strike breaker, on October 31 and stabbed, later dying in the hospital. The prisoner, who was locked up at Police Headquarters on the charge of homicide, gave his name as Alfred Longioni, twenty-six years old, living at No. 158 West 15th street.

A fortnight ago Joseph Mulligan, better known as "Red" Mulligan, was arrested as the person who stabbed Warner. Mulligan denied this, but said that he knew the persons that did. Several arrests have since been made. Two prisoners are out on bail and four others are in the Tombs.

According to the police, a prominent citizen who witnessed the assault on Warner, but refused to give his name, late last night picked Longioni out of a line of eleven persons as the one who did the stabbing. The police say the citizen had watched the assault, but was powerless to interfere because of the numbers of the gang which had attacked Warner.

Longioni will be arraigned in the Tombs court to-day.

BROOKLYN TROLLEYS CRASH

Many Hurt When Cars Come Together in Third Avenue.

A southbound Bay Ridge avenue car, crowded to the doors, crashed into a southbound Third avenue car in Third avenue at 68th street, Brooklyn, early this morning and most of the passengers in the Third avenue car were more or less seriously hurt. Half a dozen were kept in the Coney Island, Norwegian and Seely hospitals.

Officials of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company told the police of the Fort Hamilton avenue station that the platform of the Bay Ridge car was so crowded that the motorman, Philip Seney, could not work the brakes.

MIDDIES READY FOR WAR

Hear That Hostilities with Japan Are Imminent.

[By Telegram to The Tribune.]

Annapolis, Jan. 2.—The rumor of a war with Japan struck the Naval Academy early this morning and the midshipmen, fired with visions of manning super-dreadnaughts have been in a state of wild excitement all day. They have been trying vainly to verify the report, but were compelled to retire to their rooms at study period with their curiosity unsatisfied.

They are, however, anxiously awaiting the sound of the bugle which shall call them to arms. The report which was circulated among the midshipmen was remarkably full and explicit on every point. According to it, war was imminent because it had been found that Japanese had lined San Francisco Bay with mines in order to blow up war vessels of Pacific fleet.

It cannot be denied that the midshipmen did not appear particularly horrified at the thought of a war; in fact, they talked of it as much as they would of beating West Point in a football game.

SEABOARD FLORIDA LIMITED.

One night out to Palm Beach, Tampa and Orlando. Lays N. Y. 11:35 A. M. commencing Jan. 3. The most complete all Pullman electric lighted train to Florida. Inq. P. R. R. electric office, 1152 Broadway.—Advt. or Seaboard Office.

EDWARD LAZANSKY,
Secretary of State.



WILLIAM SOHIER,
Controller.

WOMAN WHO THREATENED
MR. SCHIFF A SUICIDE

Anna Volinsky Found Hanging from Peg in Clothes Room of Insane Asylum.

COMMITTED AS PARANOID

Apparently Cheerful, Until Lawyer's Visit, She Had Freedom of the Convalescent Ward.

Anna Volinsky, formerly employed as a solicitor for the Montefiore Home for Chronic Invalids and other Jewish charitable institutions, who was declared insane after having written threatening letters to Jacob H. Schiff, president of the home, committed suicide at the Manhattan State Hospital for the Insane, on Ward's Island, last night.

For a month she has been a patient at the hospital, but, according to the superintendent, had been particularly quiet and tractable. She was apparently of a cheerful disposition, and consequently was permitted to remain in the convalescent ward, where she had comparative freedom. It was not thought necessary to subject her to any exceptional surveillance, as no tendency toward violence had been observed.

Sunday afternoon, however, after a visit from her former lawyer, whom she had dismissed on her commitment, it became evident that she was laboring under some excitement, the cause of which the authorities at the hospital were unable to determine. The visit of the lawyer was for the purpose of looking over some of her personal belongings.

Later in the day her excitement appeared to pass off, and nothing more was thought of it until she was found at 6 o'clock last night. She had hung herself from a peg in the clothes room.

Dr. Garvin, of the hospital staff, reported her death to the coroner.

Anna Volinsky came into public notice in October, as the result of threats she was said to have made against the life of Mr. Schiff. At the instance of Mr. Schiff a warrant was sworn out for her on October 6, and two days later she was arrested and committed to Bellevue for an examination as to her sanity.

On October 22, after a series of hearings before Charles W. Dayton, Jr., as referee, she was declared to be suffering from paranoia, manifested in the delusion of persecution, and was committed to the Manhattan State Hospital for the Insane.

The woman was of Russian birth, and had been, for several years after coming to this country, a solicitor for the Montefiore Home, receiving a commission of 50 per cent on the subscriptions for the maintenance of the home that she obtained.

She was said to be an unusually successful solicitor, but about a year ago she brought charges against one of the directors. The charges were investigated and dismissed, and subsequently Miss Volinsky discovered that her connection with the home had ceased.

She then charged that a considerable sum of money due her in commissions had been withheld, and continued to iterate that the director she had before accused had been guilty of misconduct. In her efforts to obtain what she considered to be justice she went several times to see Mr. Schiff, and wrote him a number of letters. Mr. Schiff had the case investigated, and wrote to her that she was suffering from a delusion, and was her own worst enemy. He advised her to forget the Montefiore Home and find some other way to make a living.

But Miss Volinsky was unable to take this advice, and sought the help of several lawyers. She had become obsessed by this time with the thought that her wrongs could be righted only through Mr. Schiff, and she complained bitterly that she could find no lawyer who was fearless enough to fight the powerful banker.

Two or three of the lawyers went to

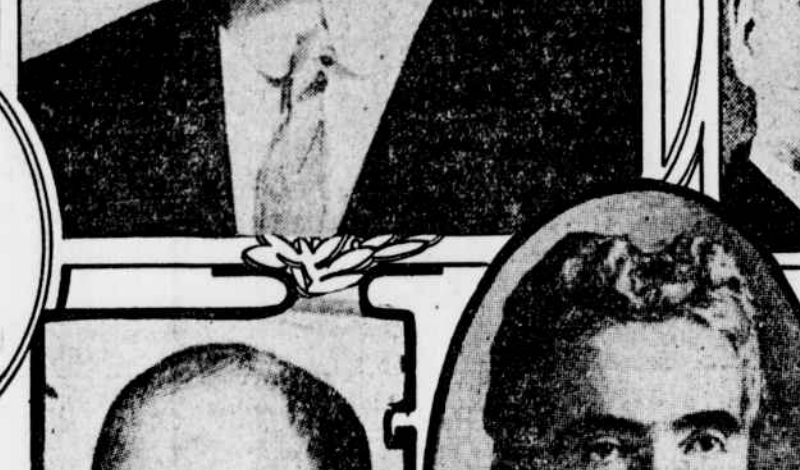
THE NEW ADMINISTRATION AT ALBANY.

GOVERNOR JOHN A. DIX.

JOHN J. KENNEDY,
State Treasurer.

IRVING G. VANN,
Judge of Court of Appeals.

THOMAS J. CARMODY,
Attorney General.



JOHN A. BENNEL,
State Engineer and Surveyor.

THOMAS F. CONWAY,
Lieutenant Governor.

JOHN SMITH RICE

DEAD, DETECTIVES SAY

Body in Jersey City Hospital That of Missing Speculator, They Believe.

FOUND SICK AT STATION

Man with Bright's Disease Said He Was "James Chivlan," but Appearance and Initials Cause Investigation.

Detectives viewed the body of a man who died at St. Francis Hospital, Jersey City, yesterday afternoon and came away with the impression it was that of John Smith Rice, the speculator in stocks and bonds who has been missing from this city since November 25. The man was found sick in the Pennsylvania Railroad station in Jersey City late on Sunday afternoon. He was hurried to the hospital in an ambulance and died yesterday from acute Bright's disease.

When the patient arrived at the hospital he told the nurses who attended him he was James Chivlan, of No. 124 West 82d street, Manhattan, and he was so registered on the books; but two facts bore out the supposition of the police that he was the lost financier.

The first was that he told the ambulance surgeon while on the way to the institution that his name was John Rice, and the second that he closely answered the description sent out by Rice's family, according to those who saw him.

He seemed to be about fifty-two years old, had black hair tinged with gray, and wore a black overcoat. On his lap were the initials "J. S. R." At the time he was taken ill he wore a gray striped suit, and carried in his pocket a lodging house key attached to a zinc tag, bearing the number 226. There was nothing to show from which lodging house that particular key was removed.

Several times after his introduction to the hospital the patient lapsed into incoherent mutterings bordering on delirium, but so far as could be learned they gave no clue to his identity. Early yesterday morning the coma that presaged the end appeared, and shortly before noon he died. The authorities were notified, and the visit of the detectives resulted.

Had Disappeared Before.

John Smith Rice has been the hero of two mysterious and apparently groundless disappearances. The first occurred nearly fourteen years ago, at which time he was given up for dead before his return.

On May, 1897, he took the train for New York from Passaic, where he and his wife were visiting. Reaching the city, he went to the office of his brokers and drew out \$5,000 in currency, explaining that he wanted to invest it. On May 11 a friend declared that he had seen him on Fifth avenue. He was seen no more until the middle of September, when another friend received a letter mailed in Cincinnati asking him to meet a certain train in Jersey City.

The train was met, and the reward of \$1,000 offered for news of him was thus saved to the family.

At that time Mrs. Rice applied to the Surrogate for letters of temporary administration of his estate, and the court granted her application. When the supposed dead man returned the letters were revoked, and some trouble was exacted.

"SALOME" AT 10 BELOW

Mary Garden Only Wore the Usual Seven Veils.

[By Telegram to The Tribune.]

St. Louis, Jan. 2.—Mary Garden and the Chicago Grand Opera Company appeared in the unexpurgated version of the opera "Salome" at the Coliseum to-night. Although the weather was 10 degrees below zero outside, Miss Garden wore only the seven veils.

When it was all over—and that was in the short space of one hour and thirty minutes—the great audience fled out silently. Only the really wonderful music, were loud in their expression of approval. The musicians were delighted. The rest of the audience, the people who watched the drama or part of it, seemed to be rather oppressed and horrified by Miss Garden's amazing enactment of Salome's lethal and lubricious animation.

GOV. DIX IN OFFICE;
ADVOCATES ECONOMY

Inaugurated Amid Scenes of Unusual Splendor in Assembly Chamber at Albany.

WOULD AVOID DIRECT TAX

Says Every Reasonable Effort Will Be Made to Prevent This—Would Raise Value of Public Dollar.

[By Telegram to The Tribune.]

Albany, Jan. 2.—John Alden Dix, first Democratic Governor of this state in sixteen years, was formally inaugurated at noon to-day. With him came into office a complete Democratic state administration, including a Democratic Legislature. Politically, the simple ceremonies marked the consummation of the most drastic political overturning in this state in two decades.

Simple and formal the ceremonies were. But as if to testify to the joy of returning Democracy, there was a richness and gorgeousness about the details which surpassed anything in the inaugurations of recent years. The decorations of the Assembly Chamber were extremely elaborate. There was almost a regal note in the vivid red of potpourri blossoms and the scarlet and gold of gorgeous plush hangings which draped the front of the platform on which were the governors and their retinues and families. The inaugural parade was a big and imposing affair, despite rainy weather; and the crowds—the hotels were jammed, the restaurants overcrowded to such an extent that they raised their prices with impunity; and also a goodly portion of the local Police Department was kept busy for two hours before noon telling people with admission cards that not another mortal could be inserted into the Assembly Chamber with a shoe horn.

Governor Dix's inaugural speech, in all this setting of gorgeousness, was a "business man's" utterance. It was devoted almost entirely to a discussion of the state's financial condition. The necessity for economy he found imperative. He was distinctly pessimistic about the likelihood of achieving the necessary amount of economy to bring the state's expenditures within its income. In rather a doleful fashion he indicated that he thought there was a fair prospect that the Democrats would have to levy a direct tax, but that this should be charged not to them but to their extravagant Republican predecessors.

INSPECTOR M'CAFFERTY

IN ODD MALADY'S GRASP

One of the Most Picturesque Figures in Police Department Afflicted by Leucæmia.

Anti-Hughes Legislators Laugh.

A task of this general nature—"giving to the public dollar the same purchasing power as the private dollar"—the Governor thought he was competent to take up without too great diffidence. It would be pleasant or popular, he intimated. It would be much "more conducive to an easy popularity" if he tried to fix the attention of the people of the state "on the solution of abstract questions having to do with habits, conduct and morals." There was much snickering from anti-Hughes legislators when the Governor read that particular phrase of his remarks.

MEN OF MEDICINE PUZZLED

Similar Case Only Recently in Roosevelt Hospital Failed to Respond to Famous Berlin Treatment.

Inspector James McCafferty, one of the most picturesque figures in the Police Department, and one of the few old-timers still in the service, is afflicted with leucæmia, a disease which thus far has baffled the skill of physicians. He has been on sick leave for more than a month, but it was not until yesterday that the nature of his illness became known. It is thought that it may be months before the inspector is able to go back to his post at Sheephead Bay.

The inspector, who in February was transferred from Headquarters after almost three years of service as chief of the Detective Bureau to his present place, was taken to St. Luke's Hospital about a month ago, and remained there a week or so. He was then transferred to the Hahnemann Hospital, where a cot is maintained by the Police Department. He remained at the last institution only a few days and then went to his home, No. 929 Park avenue. Since that time he has been under the care of Dr. Martin A. McGovern, who lives at No. 1203 Park avenue, and who is in charge of the 6th surgical precinct of the Police Department.

Dr. McGovern said last night that the inspector was a sick man, but would not go into details about his condition. It was learned, however, from a medical authority who ranks high in his profession, that the bluff and hearty McCafferty is a victim of this strange and incurable malady.

Ordinarily there are about 8,000 leucocytes, or white corpuscles, to every 3,000,000 to 4,000,000 red corpuscles in the blood. But in leucæmia or leucocythæmia—it is called by either name—the white corpuscles far outnumber the red, which also begin to diminish, and in time the structure of the blood breaks down and a condition similar to anemia sets in. There is loss of appetite and wasting of tissue, and the victim gradually grows weaker. The inspector has always been a man of rugged and hardy physique, and even men of medicine are puzzled that his great frame has been attacked by this disease.

Fatal Case Here Recalled.

The strange disease is not unknown in New York. On November 4 Wright W. Abbott, of No. 281 West 96th street, died in Roosevelt Hospital from leucæmia. He had been ill ten days and was in a serious condition when it was decided, as a last resort, to use "606," the toxin lately discovered by Dr. Paul L. Ehrlich, the Berlin scientist.

This curative agent is known also as salvarsan. One hypodermic injection is given to the patient. Some of it had been sent from the Royal Institute to the Rockefeller Institute, and Dr. Alexis Carrel, of that hospital, was familiar with the case of Mr. Abbott, but the treatment was not able to save the patient.

In Mr. Abbott's case the physician diagnosed the malady as due to protozoan parasites that feed on the red blood corpuscles. The white corpuscles, which should have been about 500 to a cubic centimetre, had increased to 1,000.

Assembly Chamber Soon Crowded.

Meanwhile, a couple of hours before noon, those holding admission cards had begun to throng the Assembly chamber, and in a short time the police found it so full they had to turn all later comers away. Next they had to form lines and permit any visitors to get to that side of the Capitol. Justice Gerard, coming late, had a hard time to squeeze inside. Ex-Senator Cantor finally marched in with the members of the Senate, as did many another belated politician of some prominence. A band in the gallery, which had a most amazing repertory of hymns, patriotic airs and ragtime, turned them on at inopportune moments, enlivened proceedings. But the proper degree of enthusiasm never was reached, for that band never once played "Tammany."

A little after noon the ceremonies began with the entrance of the judges of the Court of Appeals, headed by Chief Judge Cullen. Next came the Senators, led by Senator Wagner and Senator Cobb. Senator Grady was not present. The Assembly followed, with Mr. Frisbie marching first with Assemblyman Merritt. In a flash of color and gold lace Major General Roe and his staff entered. Then came an outburst of hand clapping as the sergeant-at-arms of the Senate announced: "Governor White and Governor Dix and their staffs."